

# I'd Rather Have What We Had

George Jones

We used to drink Blue Nun there in room 3-2-1  
Over the river where we weren't well known  
Now it's two coffees then off to the office  
Then back in the driveway sittin' at home.

Sneaking around with me, being tied down with me  
Which one would you rather have, be honest  
Dying to be with me, watching TV with me  
Is this what we wanted so bad?  
Well, I'd rather have what we had.

We carefully planned it, what our hearts demanded  
No more motel rooms, no more cheatin' lies  
Now we're looking at it, a neatly wrapped package  
But open it up and there's no surprise.

Sneaking around with me, being tied down with me  
Which one would you rather have, be honest  
Dying to be with me, watching TV with me  
Is this what we wanted so bad?  
Well, I'd rather have what we had.

Darlin', I'd rather have what we had...